

# The Brandon Mail.

VOL. 13., NO. 34.

BRANDON MAIL, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 19, 1935.

FIVE CENTS.

## FEVER

Will be ward off by a judicious use of FLEMING'S NO. 9 TONIC the great system builder.

TRY IT.

Fleming's Drug Stores.

BRANDON AND WAWANESA.

High Healing powers are possessed by Victoria Carbolic Salve, the best remedy for Cuts, Burns, Sores and Wounds.

### LEGAL

LEITCH & TROYAL, Barristers, Solicitors, etc. 200 Main Street, Brandon, Man. Office: 200 Main Street, P.O. Box 182. J. H. Leitch, C. H. Troyal.

### LAND SURVEYORS

R. G. JACKSON, D.L.S., Surveyor and Civil Engineer. 200 Main Street, Brandon, Man. Office: 200 Main Street, P.O. Box 182. J. H. Leitch, C. H. Troyal.

### MEDICAL

W. S. THOMPSON, M.D. and C.M., L.R.C.P.S. 200 Main Street, Brandon, Man. Office: 200 Main Street, P.O. Box 182. J. H. Leitch, C. H. Troyal.

### DENTAL

W. S. THOMPSON, M.D. and C.M., L.R.C.P.S. 200 Main Street, Brandon, Man. Office: 200 Main Street, P.O. Box 182. J. H. Leitch, C. H. Troyal.

### WANTS

WANTED HELP: Reliable men in every county to travel and sell our products. Good pay and expenses. Apply to J. H. Leitch, C. H. Troyal, 200 Main Street, Brandon, Man.

Diseases of the Eye, Ear and Throat.

DR. J. H. NEW, Specialist Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat. 200 Main Street, Brandon, Man. Office: 200 Main Street, P.O. Box 182. J. H. Leitch, C. H. Troyal.

R. D. EVANS, AUCTIONEER. 200 Main Street, Brandon, Man. Office: 200 Main Street, P.O. Box 182. J. H. Leitch, C. H. Troyal.

BRANDON - MAX.

T. GREEN, BUTCHER, 200 Main Street, Brandon, Man. Office: 200 Main Street, P.O. Box 182. J. H. Leitch, C. H. Troyal.

S. BIGG, TRANSFER, WOOD AND COAL. 200 Main Street, Brandon, Man. Office: 200 Main Street, P.O. Box 182. J. H. Leitch, C. H. Troyal.

COWAN & CO. BANKERS AND FINANCIAL AGENTS. 200 Main Street, Brandon, Man. Office: 200 Main Street, P.O. Box 182. J. H. Leitch, C. H. Troyal.

Kindergarten. 200 Main Street, Brandon, Man. Office: 200 Main Street, P.O. Box 182. J. H. Leitch, C. H. Troyal.

PSYCHINE. 200 Main Street, Brandon, Man. Office: 200 Main Street, P.O. Box 182. J. H. Leitch, C. H. Troyal.

## NATION & SHEWAN.

### UP-TO-DATE MERCHANDISING !!

During the next few days we will open out one hundred cases and have the GREATEST PRICES in merchandise, but the combined efforts of cash and experience can produce.

### BUYING FOR CASH

gives us a prestige in bargain making that few firms enjoy and is a recognized by the hundreds of satisfied customers who have traded with us during the spring and summer season.

Our success has spent the past month searching the markets of Toronto, Montreal and New York for the latest novelties in Dress Goods, Trimmings, Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, securing bargains in these and other lines that will make the most popular store in the city more popular.

OUR DRESS MAKING DEPT. is again open under the management of Mrs. Sinclair, late of Ottawa, whose reputation for stylish Dress and Mantle making has caused a rush of orders, sufficient to guarantee the busiest season this department has ever known.

### NEW MANTLES.

To-day we have received our first consignment of fall and winter mantles imported direct from the celebrated makers, Benjamin & Company of Berlin, Germany, made from the most stylish materials including the finest Venetian and prize cloths.

### SPECIALTIES FOR THE WEEK.

With this immense stock of New Goods in Toronto, we must clear out a summer goods, and for the last few days of this month, there will be bargain making low-price sale.

Robbery, Gloves, Parasols, Blouses, Shirts and Suits. ALL AT SPECIAL REDUCTIONS.

Special prices on Floor Oilcloths from 17-2 to 12 ft wide. Stair cloth and matting. The largest stock in the city at the lowest prices.

Agencies wanted for the Dress Making Dept.

## Nation & Shewan.

# The Campbells Are Here To Stay.

### To Parties Furnishing.

Furniture and Furnishings play an active part in modern living. It's a trait of human nature to want the best - to want beauty, comfort and durability - to want to surround one's self and one's children with all the refinements that good Furniture adds to a home.

Before purchasing you want to examine our stock and see the special lines we are showing this week in Sideboards and Bed-room Suits.

### WE CAN SUIT YOUR WANTS

Either in high-grade or low-price Furniture. For Artistic Designs they cannot be surpassed, now that our stock is complete. The special bargains will be continued for one week longer.

Picture Framing, Upholstering, Pairing and Undertaking.

Campbell &

### The Premier's Visit.

The following are the addresses printed by the City Council and the Brandon Conservative Association for the Premier on Wednesday afternoon, and a synopsis of the Premier's reply.

To the Honorable Sir Mackenzie Bowell, K.C.M.G., Prime Minister, Ottawa:

Sir: On behalf of the 100,000 citizens of Brandon, I am glad to have you here. We are very glad to have you here.

We wish to unite with the thousands of people of the Dominion in their congratulations upon your accession to the high position of Prime Minister.

It is a matter of much satisfaction and pleasure to the people of this Dominion that you have been chosen to the high position of Prime Minister.

Amongst the many signs of progress over the last year, we take pleasure in the fact that you have been chosen to the high position of Prime Minister.

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### Provincial and Territorial.

Mr. C. Smith, of the N.P.W.R., has been appointed to the position of manager of the Brandon branch of the N.P.W.R.

The people of Manitoba are very glad to have you here. We are very glad to have you here.

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### 800 Lives Lost.

Thousands, Central America, Sept. 13 - A courier has just arrived from Yopopan and brings news of the most awful earthquake ever known in that section of Central America.

On Sunday the same shocks were felt all over the night, at brief intervals, causing much damage and the greatest consternation amongst the inhabitants of the city and its neighborhood.

By Monday the city was filled with 3,000 people who had fled from the mountain side and villages terror-stricken.

SHEETS OF FLAME. During Monday night sheets of flame streaked at different points of the town, rising immense heights, and leaving a glistening, lurid glare over the horizon.

On Tuesday morning the flames were still burning, and the people were still fleeing from the town. The flames were still burning, and the people were still fleeing from the town.

HUNDREDS OF FEET HIGH. For hundreds of feet tongues of fire were licking the heavens, and the terrified inhabitants fled to the city, and the flames were still burning, and the people were still fleeing from the town.

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## DYING IN DROVES.

Paris, Sept. 14.—Petaire publishers...  
 ...the French expedition began...  
 ...the Hova capital, will be...  
 ...by the French before spring.

St. Paul, Minn., Sept. 11.—By a collision...  
 ...Great Northern train...  
 ...Minn. today, five men...  
 ...and several others injured...  
 ...where the accident occurred...  
 ...what is known as Pull...  
 ...the sliding here...  
 ...that train could be taken...  
 ...the fall in sections, but of late...  
 ...the grade has been so reduced...  
 ...practice has ceased. The sta...  
 ...miles east of Ashby, and...  
 ...west of Evansville and both...  
 ...due to pass each other at...  
 ...125 feet were received...  
 ...at Mully. These were either...  
 ...or forgotten by Engineer...  
 ...who rushed by Mully with the...  
 ...above stated. It was on...  
 ...grade that the two fast fly...  
 ...and how the death rate is so...  
 ...miraculous, as both engines...  
 ...and baggage cars are...  
 ...wrecks.

Chief Dispatcher Buskirk stated that...  
 ...the worst in the history...  
 ...Great Northern system, and five...  
 ...the best men have been suddenly...  
 ...killed.

At the scene of the wreck the sight...  
 ...of the train was...  
 ...of thirteen cars, and the...  
 ...of the cars. Out of the nine...  
 ...cars were whole. The balance...  
 ...in kindling wood. Engi...  
 ...from r on and Haynes and Mail...  
 ...were still in the wreck...  
 ...brought to Evans...  
 ...they are being attended by...  
 ...and will be taken to their...  
 ...as fast as possible. All the...  
 ...were residents of St. Paul.

At Agent Clark of the Willmar...  
 ...he did not see how the mail...  
 ...escaped death, as at the point...  
 ...the accident took place it was...  
 ...custodian for one agent of...  
 ...train to be sleeping.

San Francisco, Sept. 16.—The Durant...  
 ...entered upon its ninth week this...  
 ...morning. A slight change in the...  
 ...program for today was made necessary...  
 ...this death in the family of Mrs...  
 ...George P. Morgan, whose examination...  
 ...not finished when the court ad...  
 ...last Thursday. Durant's de...  
 ...were unable to persuade Mrs...  
 ...Elizabeth Croset to modify her testi...  
 ...monny regarding her ride in the Valen...  
 ...street car on the afternoon of April...  
 ...The old lady is as sure of the day...  
 ...as of the fact that she rode on the same...  
 ...car with Durant and tried to attract...  
 ...attention from the girl who was...  
 ...with him. Mrs. Croset's visit on the...  
 ...following day was to the home of her...  
 ...sunday in Alameda. The aged...  
 ...woman remembers the day she went...  
 ...and her husband went with her to...  
 ...they will be able to corroborate her...  
 ...testimony of Mrs. Croset will be...  
 ...to the jury. The prosecution's search...  
 ...for the "cat in the hat" girl...  
 ...the mysterious young woman who has...  
 ...attended the Durant trial...  
 ...who has attracted so much atten...  
 ...tion to her. A decision to the alleged...  
 ...woman has been discovered. She...  
 ...Mrs. Croset Bowers, wife of an insur...  
 ...man. Last Wednesday she left...  
 ...and as a result of her inattent...  
 ...ness Durant. Mr. Bowers says his...  
 ...wife knew Durant, but that from...  
 ...beginning she has taken a great...  
 ...interest in the trial and he is a bur...  
 ...den. It is thought, her mind...  
 ...is so affected and that she is...  
 ...responsible for her actions.

Chicago, Sept. 12.—Pugilist Jim Cor...  
 ...was playing first base and his bro...  
 ...ther, third base for Toronto in the...  
 ...league match against Buffalo...  
 ...yesterday. The fighter fielded...  
 ...but could not even hit the...  
 ...pitcher gave

Sept. 12.—John Willis, a...  
 ...old boy rode a mile paced...  
 ...on the Island track...  
 ...1:38.45, which is the...  
 ...in class B and the fast...  
 ...ridden in Canada.

FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS.  
 Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been...  
 ...for children...  
 ...it is a safe and sure remedy.

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## How Much Do You Loose

When you pay 50 cents for three-quarters of a pound of American Baking Powder, while you can get a better powder made right at home, in Brandon, for 15 cents a pound.

### Try Halpin's Baking Powder.

AND SAVE YOUR MONEY.  
 ALWAYS PURE, ALWAYS FRESH.

## N. J. HALPIN,

CHEMIST & DRUGGIST, BRANDON.

### BRANDON • ROLLER • MILLS.

ALEXANDER, KELLY & CO., PROPRIETORS.

With a capacity of over 300 barrels per day are now in complete running order and fully equipped for the best manufacture of all grades of Flour, Oatmeal, Granulated Foods and Pearled Barley. The brands of Flour now manufactured and what will be delivered to all parts of the city from the mill or through any of the city dealers, are:

1. SNOW DRIFT. 2. Fancy Patent. one of the best Pastry Flours in the market, and is the highest grade manufactured.

3. LILY. 4. Family Patent—this is a Flour that we can recommend for general family use, and will be found to give the highest satisfaction.

5. BAKERS' PRIDE. 6. The highest grade of Strong Bakers' manufactured, and its qualities are superior to anything of the kind ever before placed on the market.

7. XXXX. 8. This is a grade somewhat lower than the above, and in the manufacture of which is used only the best quality of wheat. It is used for manufacture of Brown Bread and is an excellent food for all purposes.

Our facilities for manufacturing the following are of a superior order and they are always in stock at low prices.

Rolled Oats, Granulated Oatmeal, Standard Oatmeal, Rolled Wheat, Pearled Wheat, Pearled Brley and Pot Barley

All Goods Sold at the Lowest Market Prices for Best Brands.

CHOPPING AND GRISTING

done every day. Chopping 8 cents per hundred, and Gristing 15 cents per bushel for which we give the best grade of Lily Patent. Satisfaction assured all patrons.

### ALEXANDER, KELLY & CO

## BIG PROFITS ON SMALL INVESTMENTS.

Returning prosperity will make many rich, but nowhere can they make so much within a short time as by successful speculation in Grain, Provisions and Stock.

FOR EACH DOLLAR INVESTED can be made by our  
**\$10.00** Systematic Plan of Speculation...

originated by us. All successful speculators operate on a regular system. It is a well-known fact that there are thousands of men in all parts of the United States who, by systematic trading through Chicago Brokers, make large amounts of money, ranging from a few thousand dollars for the man who invests a hundred or two hundred dollars up to a million or more for those who invest a few hundred thousand.

It is also a fact that those who make the largest profits from comparatively small investments on this plan are persons who live away from Chicago and invest through Brokers who do not understand speculative trading.

Our plan does not risk the whole amount invested on any trade, but covers both sides, so that whether the market rises or falls it brings a steady profit that piles up enormously in a short time.

WRITE FOR CONVINCING PROOFS, also our Manual on successful speculation and our Daily Market Report, full of money-making pointers. ALL FREE. Our Manual explains money-making fully. Highest references in regard to our standing and success. For further information address

THOMAS & CO., Bankers and Brokers,  
 241-242 RIALTO BUILDING, CHICAGO, ILL.

### WM. FERGUSON

DIRECT IMPORTER OF

## WINES, - LIQUORS - AND - CIGARS.

THE ONLY HOUSE WEST OF WINNIPEG THAT HAS CUSTOMS AND EXCISE-BONDING WAREHOUSE.

Bassa's Ale, Guinness' Stout, Milwaukee Lager and all Domestic Ales, Lager, and Stout kept in stock

### SEE THE LARGE STOCK OF NEW STATIONERY

NOW BEING OPENED AT

## CLIFFE'S BOOKSTORE

BLANK BOOKS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

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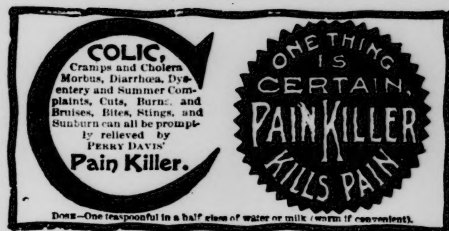
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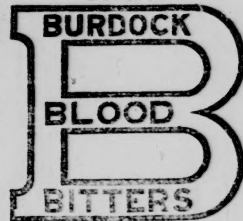
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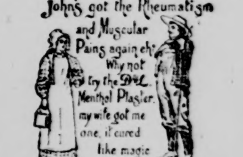
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For a long time I suffered with Rheumatism in the back and severely that I could not even stand. My wife advised a Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder. I tried it and was now going about all right. Dr. C. H. HEDDER, St. Louis, Mo. Price 25c.

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Cure Biliousness, Sick Headache, Dyspepsia, Sluggish Liver and all Stomach Troubles.

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Are Purely Vegetable, elegantly Sugar-Coated, and do not gripe or sicken.

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Act gently but promptly and thoroughly. "The safest family medicine." All Druggists keep

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## Patch Grief with Proverbs

but don't try to patch up a wronged heart or soul by trying experimental remedies. Take

### PYNY-PECTORAL

and relief is certain to follow. Cures the most obstinate coughs, colds, sore throats, in fact every form of throat, lung or bronchial inflammation induced by cold.

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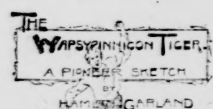
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# THE BRANDON MAIL.

Thursday, September 10, 1896.



## CHAPTER I.

It was Saturday night in Rock River. Teams covered with the dust of the August roads stood in rows along the sidewalks. Harvesting was in full drive, and the town was filled with menials from the south, men who had worked their way north following the seasonal line of opening wheat.

Farmers had driven in for provisions, and their hands had come with them for an evening's outing. The streets were thronged with rough, lawless characters. Few women ventured abroad, but bands of yelling boys, feeling the unstable equilibrium of the atmosphere, fought or played upon down below the saloons which were crowded to the door.

The better class of farmers, hitherto up and drove away before nine o'clock, gathered together as many of their hands as possible, but others remained to see the fun, which everyone felt to be coming.

It was reported that the "Wapsey gang" was in town. The Saxons from Rock River were also well represented. "Ole's" "Hole in the Wall." The Vesey boys and Steve Nagle had been seen, and last and most important, Bill O'Shea, "the Wapsey Tiger," was down in the red saloon.

Bill was brother to the deputy sheriff, who had been in his day the most feared of all the Wapsey gang. He it was who used to terrorize the constable and make men like Steve Nagle quail when, on his frequent spurs, he took offense at the sound of their voices. He dominated the gang and ruled as if with naked sword in hand.

By the advice of Dr. Carter, Jim O'Shea had been made constable of the town. The doctor had quipped with great effect the experience of Boston in making the famous crook, Turkey, marshal, in the days when things ran the city in their own way. From being constable, Jim came naturally to be the deputy sheriff of the county. He had given up drink entirely.

Bill, also from the Wapsey prairie, was quite enough ordinarily, but when in liquor was ferocious as a panther. At such times no one dared to oppose him, nor by hands upon him, that is, no one but his brother, the deputy. Every law-abiding citizen regretted the infrequent visits of the Wapsey Tiger.

Constable Ranney, a tall, mild-mannered man, grew more and more nervous as the night drew on and reports came in about Bill. He kept edging out of the sight after eight o'clock, in fact, he went to the mayor's office for comfort and rest.

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in deep distress. "Things have come to a narrow place, if we can't control the streets of our own town. If our constable can't or won't do his duty—"

Ranney, nearly sobbing in his shame and fear dragged the star off his coat, and extended it to the mayor.

"Take back the office, I don't want it. I didn't go into this thing to arrest grizzles, bears nor crazy maniacs, for three dollars a day. It's all very well for you fellows to here and order me to go and arrest that infernal devil, go do it yourself."

He flung the star on the floor and walked toward the back stairway. "I'm going home."

Poster drily remarked: "There's a certain degree of justice in what Mr. Ranney says. There are too many commanding officers here and too few active warriors. There's just one man in this country who can arrest Bill O'Shea."

"You mean Jim?"

"Yes, of course."

"Jim's in Coleville."

"Then telegraph him."

It telegraphed him an hour ago," said the judge. "I know we were in for trouble. He ought to be here soon if he started at once."

The mayor sighed with relief. "Wait, he's coming to do his duty."

He turned and saw a fresh burst of noise. The Tiger still paraded up and down, leaping into the air occasionally with a shrill "Whoooo!" He had the weight of a lion and the activity of a cat. He was transformed from a stoutheaded, quietly humorous farmer into a demon. Everybody gave way before him, behind him followed a howling mob of infuriated men. Silence came only when he led the way to some saloon.

The better citizens kept dropping in at the mayor's office to ask why that man was not arrested. The mayor coughed each one off by the way, "I'll deputize you to arrest him, if you wish."

While they sat waiting they heard the sound of hurly out in the street, then a word of command that brought them to a halt.

"Here comes Jim!"

Quick, powerful steps were heard on the stairway, and Jim came in. He was of moderate height, for the girth of his chest was enormous. His face was dark and handsome. His eyes had something placid and sorrowful in them. His drooping mustache concealed his mouth. Altogether he was a fine looking type.

"What is he?" asked.

"In the red saloon, just now."

"Is he wild, boys?" Jim asked in a hesitating way.

They felt no inclination to laugh.

"He is plenty crazy."

Jim gave a groan of sorrow and dismay.

"Murderer! divil! What a task I have!" He took out his big, clasp knife and laid it down on the street.

"There's a gang with him, too," said Killings.

"I don't mind that, its Billy, poor divil." He laid aside his revolver and took out his knife.

"I'll be despit, boys," he said with a sad quiver in his voice. "I can't shoot him, yer anner. It's me duty to arrest him, I'll tell, but it's liske embracen' a son to take 'im, yer anner. He's drunk, he'll kill me if he can, if he's crazy, but I can't strike him with a weapon, yer anner."

The mayor, deeply moved, nodded his head.

"Do what you think best, Jim."

"God bless ye, Y'r anner. Will somebody find Billy's team?"

The team was brought, and the maniac was lifted into the wagon like a log.

Jim climbed in beside him, and he said to the man in the seat, "Five me the lines."

"Shan't I go with ye, Jim?"

"Give me, I say."

The man surrendered the lines and leaped out of the wagon.

"Good night, Y'r anner. Good night, boys."

The wagon moved off in the glorious moonlight, with Jim sitting beside the drink-crazed man who lay in the bed of the wagon unbound, save by the grip of his brother's relentless right hand. He never set foot in Rock River again, and the next year Jim was the only candidate for sheriff in the town.

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"All!" breathed the crowd.

"Shoot him!" said the barkeeper.

"Keep off!" said Jim. A new look came into his eyes. He was fighting for his life now. Again he met the infuriate with his fist, but the man fell at his feet, throwing him sprawling. Jim whirled upon his back, catching Billy's hand in a terrible grip. The blood was running from a gash in his cheek.

Over and over the two men rolled in the blood and sawdust. Notwithstanding their great bulk, they writhed with the bewildering convulsions of cats. Now Jim came to the top, now Billy, but always that right hand of the sheriff gripped the murderous wrist that held the knife. Jim fought silently, grimly. The brother uttered short, snarling imprecations, like a carnivorous animal at meat. Hissed at his brother with open jaws.

Again and again some volunteer raised a chair to strike Billy, but Jim said "No." His pride was touched. He would conquer him alone. He would not let another man strike his brother.

For ten minutes this struggle continued, and then Jim rose and sat astride the Tiger, who lay breathing heavily, cursing, and trying to get up. He was transformed from a stoutheaded, quietly humorous farmer into a demon. Everybody gave way before him, behind him followed a howling mob of infuriated men. Silence came only when he led the way to some saloon.

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A YOUNG LADY IN ELGIN COUNTY TELLS HOW IT SAVED HER LIFE.

The Case of the Family Doctor and He Gave it Up—Belief Came When Hope Had Almost Gone—Health Again Restored.

From the Times-Breeze Observer.

Mr. J. W. Kennedy who resides on the 5th concession of the township of Bayham, is one of the most respected farmers in the township. Recently an Overseer representative visited his home for the purpose of learning the particulars of the recovery of his daughter, Miss Kennedy from a severe and trying illness, through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, after medical assistance had failed. Miss Kennedy now presents the appearance of a healthy and active young woman of twenty, and bears no indication of having passed through an illness that baffled the doctors' skill. To the reporter Miss Kennedy said that in the autumn of 1893 she was taken ill and a physician was called in. Despite all the doctor did for her she continued to grow weaker. She suffered from severe headaches, became very pale, rapidly lost flesh, and her limbs were cold and swollen. She suffered great pain and it was with much difficulty she could move about, and would sometimes lie for hours at a time in bed. At last the doctor said he could do nothing more for her, and the family asked his advice as to using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. He said that he was of the opinion that they would not help her. In spite of this adverse opinion, however, she determined to give them a trial, and before the first box was finished the wisdom of the decision was made manifest. An improvement was noticed, and with joy Miss Kennedy continued taking the Pink Pills until she had used fourteen boxes, when she felt she was completely cured. She has not taken any since the early summer, and has not had any recurrence of her former trouble, and never felt better in her life. Indeed Miss Kennedy says that as a result of the Pink Pills treatment she has gained 25 pounds in weight. A short time after she heard of the use of the Pink Pills, the doctor who had previously attended her, called and was much surprised at the improvement in the young lady's appearance, and said that if Pink Pills had been used from the first, he would have continued their use. Miss Kennedy's statements were corroborated by her father and sister, both of whom gave all the credit for her marvelous recovery to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are especially valuable to women, they build up the blood, restore the nerves, and eradicate those troubles which make the lives of so many women, old and young, a burden. The Pink Pills are sold in a small, neat, and wrapper printed in red ink, at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, and may be had of druggists or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont., or Schenectady, N.Y.

THE GRADES OF WHEAT.

A List of the Grades Established by Order in Council.

The following grades of wheat have been established by order in council passed at Ottawa:

No. 1 Spring wheat, extra Manitoba hard wheat, shall consist wholly of wheat grown in Manitoba or the Northwest Territories of Canada, and shall be sound and well cleaned, weighing not less than sixty pounds to the bushel, and shall be composed of at least eighty-five per cent. of hard red Fife wheat.

No. 1 Manitoba hard wheat shall consist wholly of wheat grown in Manitoba or the Northwest Territories of Canada, and shall be sound and well cleaned, weighing not less than sixty pounds to the bushel, and shall be composed of at least two-thirds of hard red Fife wheat.

No. 2 Manitoba hard wheat shall consist wholly of wheat grown in Manitoba or the Northwest Territories of Canada, and shall be sound and well cleaned, weighing not less than sixty pounds to the bushel, and shall be composed of at least two-thirds of hard red Fife wheat.

No. 1 hard white Fife wheat shall consist wholly of wheat grown in Manitoba or the Northwest Territories of Canada, and shall be sound and well cleaned, weighing not less than sixty pounds to the bushel, and shall be composed of at least two-thirds of hard white Fife wheat, and shall not contain more than twenty-five per cent. of soft wheat.

No. 2 Manitoba northern wheat shall consist wholly of wheat grown in Manitoba or the Northwest Territories of Canada, and shall be sound and well cleaned, weighing not less than sixty pounds to the bushel, and shall be composed of at least fifty per cent. of hard red Fife wheat.

No. 1 spring wheat shall be sound and well cleaned, weighing not less than sixty pounds to the bushel.

No. 2 spring wheat shall be sound and reasonably clean, weighing not less than fifty-eight pounds to the bushel.

No. 3 spring wheat shall comprise all wheat fit for warehousing, not good enough to be graded No. 2, weighing not less than fifty-five pounds to the bushel.



cannot restrain them."

The Russian gale blew at my words and the way in which I said them.

"This is terrible!" said he.

"Horrible!" said I. "If we were to go up together at this moment I cannot promise how far I could protect you."

"I am in your hands," he cried. "What would you suggest that we should do?"

"It is not best that I should remain here."

"That worst of all!"

"And why?"

"Because our fellows will ransack the house presently, and then you will be cut to pieces. No, no, I must go up and break it out. But even then, when I do not know what may happen, I do not know what may happen."

"Should I then take the uniform off?"

"Excellent! Excellent!" I cried. "Hold! We have it! You will take your uniform off and put on mine. That will make you sacred to every French soldier."

"It is not the French I fear so much as the Poles."

"But my uniform will be a safeguard."

"How can I thank you?" he cried. "But you are not are you to wear?"

"I will wear yours."

"And perhaps fall a victim to your generosity?"

"It is my duty to take the risk," I answered. "But I have no fears. I will ascend to your uniform. A hundred swords will be turned upon me. 'Hold!' I will shout. I am Brigadier Gerard. Then they will stop. They will know me and I will tell them about you. Under the shield of these clothes you will be saved."

"His fingers trembled with eagerness as he tore off his coat. His boots and shoes were much like my own, so there was no need to change them. I gave him my hussar jacket, my dolman, my lacy and swordbelt, my salade-sash, while I too in exchange

gave him my uniform. He looked at it with a mixture of awe and admiration.

"It is a fine uniform," he said. "I will wear it."

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Well, the town was full of Prussians by this time. They lined the sidewalks and pointed me out to each other, saying, 'This is terrible!' by their gestures.

"There goes one of those devils of Cossacks. They are the boys for foraging and plunder. One of two officers spoke to me, with an air of authority, but I shook my head and smiled, and said, 'If the time is fine we shall meet under the oak tree. At which they shrugged their shoulders and gave the matter up. In this way I worked along until I was beyond the northern outskirts of the town. I could see in the roadway two lance vedettes, with their black and white pennons, and I knew that when I was once past these I should be a free man once more. I made my pony trot, therefore, Violet rubbing her nose against my knee all the time, and looking up at me to ask how she had deserved that this doormat of a creature should be preferred to me. It was not more than a hundred yards from the Chateau, when suddenly you can imagine my feelings when I saw a real Cossack coming galloping along the roadway towards me.

Ah, my friend, you who read this, if you have any heart, you will feel for a man like me, who had gone through so many dangers and trials only at this very last moment to be confronted with one which appeared to put an end to everything. I will confess that for a moment I lost heart. I was inclined to throw myself down in my despair, and to cry out that I had been betrayed. But no, I was not beaten even now. I opened two buttons of my tunic so that I might get access at the emperor's message, for it was my fixed determination, when all hope was gone, to swallow the letter and then die sword in hand. Then I felt that my little crook of sword was loose in its sheath and I trotted on to where the vedettes were waiting. They seemed inclined to stop me but I pointed to the other Cossack, who was still a couple of hundred yards off, and they understood that I merely wished to meet him, let me pass with a salute.

I dug my spurs into my pony then, for if I were only far enough from the lanes I thought I might make my way out not much difficulty. He was an officer, a large bearded man with a gold chevron in his cap just the same as mine. As I advanced he unconsciously aided me by pulling up his horse. I had a fine stack of the vedettes. On I came for him and I could see wonder turning to suspicion in his brown eyes as he looked at me and my pony equipment. I do not know what it was that was in my mind but he saw something which was as it should not be. He shouted out a question, and then, when I gave no answer, he pulled out his sword. I was glad in my heart to see him do so, for I had always rather fight than endow an unrespecting enemy. Now I made at him full tilt and, parrying his cut, I got my point in just under the fourth button of his tunic. Down he went and the weight of his sword took me off my horse before I could disengage. I never guessed at him to see if he were living or dead, for I sprang off my pony and to Violet, with a shake of my head and a kiss of my hand to the two Uhlans behind me. They galloped after me shouting, but Violet had her rest and was just as fresh as when she started.

I took the first side road to the west, and the first to the south, which would take me away from the enemy's country. On we went, and on, every stride taking me further from my foes and nearer to my friends. At last I reached the end of a long stretch of road and looking back from it could see no signs of pursuers. I understood that my troubles were at last over.

And it gave me a glow of happiness as I rode to think that I had done what I owed the emperor and his army. It was the same that I had at Eylau when I lay with my broken leg and saw the horse artillery galloping down upon me. Of course I knew that if I were taken I should be shot instantly as being disguised within the enemy's lines.

IV.

Still, it was a glorious deed. In the first days of the emperor, and I reflected that there could not be less than five lines and perhaps seven in the *Moniteur* about me. Palatke had eight lines and I am sure that he had not so fine a career.

When I found to my surprise that the hall with all the nonchalance in my face and manner that I could assume, the very first thing that I saw was Bouvet's dead body with his knees drawn up and a broken sword in his hand. I could see by the look on his face that he had been shot at close quarters. I should have wished to see him as I went by, for he was a gallant man, but I feared lest he should be seen, and I passed on.

The front of the hall was full of Prussian infantry, who were knocking loops from the wall, as though they expected that there might yet be another attack. They wore a little rat of a man, was running about giving directions. They were too busy to take much notice of me, but another officer who was standing by the door with a long pipe in his mouth, suddenly turned and clapped me on the shoulder, pointing to the dead bodies of our Prussians and saying something that I could not hear.

"I am sure for a just, for his big beard and mustache every French in his head."

I looked at him, and said the only French words that I knew. I learned them from my spy at Wilna, and they were: "If the night is fine we shall meet under the oak tree. At which they shrugged their shoulders and gave the matter up. In this way I worked along until I was beyond the northern outskirts of the town. I could see in the roadway two lance vedettes, with their black and white pennons, and I knew that when I was once past these I should be a free man once more. I made my pony trot, therefore, Violet rubbing her nose against my knee all the time, and looking up at me to ask how she had deserved that this doormat of a creature should be preferred to me. It was not more than a hundred yards from the Chateau, when suddenly you can imagine my feelings when I saw a real Cossack coming galloping along the roadway towards me.

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Ah, my friend, you who read this, if you have any heart, you will feel for a man like me, who had gone through so many dangers and trials only at this very last moment to be confronted with one which appeared to put an end to everything. I will confess that for a moment I lost heart. I was inclined to throw myself down in my despair, and to cry out that I had been betrayed. But no, I was not beaten even now. I opened two buttons of my tunic so that I might get access at the emperor's message, for it was my fixed determination, when all hope was gone, to swallow the letter and then die sword in hand. Then I felt that my little crook of sword was loose in its sheath and I trotted on to where the vedettes were waiting. They seemed inclined to stop me but I pointed to the other Cossack, who was still a couple of hundred yards off, and they understood that I merely wished to meet him, let me pass with a salute.

I dug my spurs into my pony then, for if I were only far enough from the lanes I thought I might make my way out not much difficulty. He was an officer, a large bearded man with a gold chevron in his cap just the same as mine. As I advanced he unconsciously aided me by pulling up his horse. I had a fine stack of the vedettes. On I came for him and I could see wonder turning to suspicion in his brown eyes as he looked at me and my pony equipment. I do not know what it was that was in my mind but he saw something which was as it should not be. He shouted out a question, and then, when I gave no answer, he pulled out his sword. I was glad in my heart to see him do so, for I had always rather fight than endow an unrespecting enemy. Now I made at him full tilt and, parrying his cut, I got my point in just under the fourth button of his tunic. Down he went and the weight of his sword took me off my horse before I could disengage. I never guessed at him to see if he were living or dead, for I sprang off my pony and to Violet, with a shake of my head and a kiss of my hand to the two Uhlans behind me. They galloped after me shouting, but Violet had her rest and was just as fresh as when she started.

I took the first side road to the west, and the first to the south, which would take me away from the enemy's country. On we went, and on, every stride taking me further from my foes and nearer to my friends. At last I reached the end of a long stretch of road and looking back from it could see no signs of pursuers. I understood that my troubles were at last over.

And it gave me a glow of happiness as I rode to think that I had done what I owed the emperor and his army. It was the same that I had at Eylau when I lay with my broken leg and saw the horse artillery galloping down upon me. Of course I knew that if I were taken I should be shot instantly as being disguised within the enemy's lines.

IV.

Still, it was a glorious deed. In the first days of the emperor, and I reflected that there could not be less than five lines and perhaps seven in the *Moniteur* about me. Palatke had eight lines and I am sure that he had not so fine a career.

When I found to my surprise that the hall with all the nonchalance in my face and manner that I could assume, the very first thing that I saw was Bouvet's dead body with his knees drawn up and a broken sword in his hand. I could see by the look on his face that he had been shot at close quarters. I should have wished to see him as I went by, for he was a gallant man, but I feared lest he should be seen, and I passed on.

The front of the hall was full of Prussian infantry, who were knocking loops from the wall, as though they expected that there might yet be another attack. They wore a little rat of a man, was running about giving directions. They were too busy to take much notice of me, but another officer who was standing by the door with a long pipe in his mouth, suddenly turned and clapped me on the shoulder, pointing to the dead bodies of our Prussians and saying something that I could not hear.

"I am sure for a just, for his big beard and mustache every French in his head."

I looked at him, and said the only French words that I knew. I learned them from my spy at Wilna, and they were: "If the night is fine we shall meet under the oak tree. At which they shrugged their shoulders and gave the matter up. In this way I worked along until I was beyond the northern outskirts of the town. I could see in the roadway two lance vedettes, with their black and white pennons, and I knew that when I was once past these I should be a free man once more. I made my pony trot, therefore, Violet rubbing her nose against my knee all the time, and looking up at me to ask how she had deserved that this doormat of a creature should be preferred to me. It was not more than a hundred yards from the Chateau, when suddenly you can imagine my feelings when I saw a real Cossack coming galloping along the roadway towards me.

Ah, my friend, you who read this, if you have any heart, you will feel



## LOCAL NEWS.

Mr. E. M. Smith went to Hamilton on business on Saturday last.

Mr. R. G. Macdonald is rapidly recovering from his fever attack.

Harvest Thanksgiving in the Congregational church next Sunday.

Mr. J. A. and Miss Ella Christie spent some days at the hotel last week.

Mrs. Wignand left for a pleasure trip to the coast on Monday last.

The Rev. Dr. McLean, Methodist, on Port Arthur, was in the city last week.

Hood's Pills have won high praise for their prompt and efficient yet easy action.

Mr. A. M. Irvine, father of A. M. Irvine, from Durham, Ont., is in the city visiting.

D. M. Smith, of Blissvain, has the phenomenon of 14 of 100 bushels of oats to the acre.

Emerson & Hagen are putting a stone foundation under their tent factory on 10th St.

The Y.W.C.E. held their annual meeting in the Methodist church, this (Thursday) evening.

Baldur is to have a Lodge of the Black Preceptory. Orangeism must be thriving at Baldur.

Private parties were given last week to lady friends by Mrs. Coleman, Mrs. Bucke and Mrs. Halpin.

Miss White, sister of W. J. White, who has been in the city for some time, left for the East on Saturday.

W. F. Orr, Mayor of Calgary, was driven around the city to see the sights by Mayor Smart the other day.

Inspector McGibbon, of Regina, has charge of the Indian school here in the absence of Principal Semmens.

A fine lot of business stationery, blank books, etc., just opened at Child's book store. Prices the lowest.

Col. and Mrs. Lake, of Ottawa, have been in the city for some days the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Phillips.

There are only 900 licensed dogs in Winnipeg. One could count that many on one of the back streets any day.

Mr. T. E. Nichols, now of the Merchants' Bank, Winnipeg, was in the city last week renewing old acquaintances.

H. W. White's granary at Carberry was destroyed by fire on Friday, containing a loss of \$3,200 with one half insured.

The best is what the people buy the most. That's why Hood's Sarsaparilla has the largest sale of all medicines.

Winnipeg has a bank overdraft of \$26,615. Even that small sum would stagger any of Brandon's strongest merchants.

Mr. Thos. Harkness is shortly to remove permanently to Montreal, where he will engage in shipping horses to the Old Country.

As destructions are reported there is now the strong probability that the Great Northern and N. P. roads will be amalgamated for working purposes at least.

Kafo's Clover Root, the great Blood purifier gives freshness and clearness to the complexion and cures Constipation, 25c, 50c, \$1.00. For sale by N. J. Halpin.

Did you ever think that you cannot have good health without pure blood. Health comes by the use of Hood's Sarsaparilla, because it makes the blood pure.

Shiloh's Cure, the great Cough and Croup Cure, is in great demand. Pocket size contains twenty-five, only five children have. Sold by druggists. For sale by N. J. Halpin.

It is announced that Mr. J. A. Osborne, publisher of the Western Workman, is to take a position on the staff of the Brandon Sun. Mr. Osborne is a journalist of considerable experience.

Mrs. Hine, of Winnipeg, was fined \$10 the other day for pointing a loaded revolver at her husband. It she had pulled she would have got rid of the fine. Foolish woman that she didn't.

The second order in connection with the school case, and transmitted privately to Greenway & Co. has been published in some of the eastern papers much to the disgust of the Manitoba Ministers.

The Brandon Times had the congregation of St. Matthew's church on a shooting expedition on Thursday last. The Times scribe been there he would have been mistaken for a snipe.

The Y.M.C.A. appointed the following officers at the annual meeting of Pilgrims on Thursday last: A. Whitlock, Pres.; S. A. Bodford, Vice-pres.; H. L. Dixon, Treas.; W. D. Clement, Sec. Chairman of Committees, A. Whitlock; Executive, E. E. McKinnon; Finance, W. D. Clement; Member, M. S. Fostering, religious dept.; W. N. Finlay, educational; W. Fortin, social; John Davidson, relief.

The Local Government have appointed J. L. O. McDowell, of Alexander, Registrar Clerk for Lansdowne and W. E. Penline, a barrister of Winnipeg, revising officer. Judge Chamberland, of this city, who is acknowledged by all to be one of the fairest and most impartial of Court officials should be passed over for this revising work, it is most difficult to say. We suppose it is because blood is always thicker than water. The lists close in that division on the 10th of October and revise it on the 6th of December.

Messrs. J. English and Geo. Hall, of Virden, were in town on Tuesday.

Mr. J. A. Hartney, Souris, and Mr. R. J. N. Sutherland, Wawanesa, were in the city this week.

Mr. E. L. Christie returned from Boston on Monday last where he has spent the last month.

Mr. C. Adams, who has been east for some weeks on a purchasing tour for his firm, returned Monday evening last.

Alex. Ross, manager for A. C. Fraser, returned Tuesday from a long visit in the east buying fall goods.

Shiloh's cure is sold on a guarantee. It cures Incurable Constipation. It is the best Cough Cure. Only one cent a dose 25c, 50c, and \$1.00. For sale by N. J. Halpin.

Mr. Wm. Leech, of the C. P. R. baggage department, is all smiles since Tuesday. It's a boy and a pair of them at that.

The Mail acknowledges the presentation, by Smith & Burton, of a box of elegant biscuits, the production of the Toronto biscuit manufactory.

Kafo's Clover Root will purify your blood, clear your complexion, regulate your bowels and make your head clear as a bell. 25c, 50c, and \$1.00. For sale by N. J. Halpin.

Mr. W. C. Edgar, of Virden, was in the city yesterday. He left this morning for Carberry, where he is opening up a tailoring establishment.

Mr. and Mrs. James Patterson have the sympathy of the public in the loss of their daughter Maggie H. on Sunday last. Her funeral took place on Tuesday.

Messrs. Smith & Burton have a car load of choice fall apples to arrive in a few days, and as they will be sold at very cheap prices, intending purchasers will do well to see them before placing an order.

Mr. T. R. Todd, of Hillview, who has been east for some time returned Wednesday with his bride. They remain the guests of H. W. Todd of the Indian School for some time before proceeding home to Hillview.

County Court opened on Tuesday with a short docket. The most important case was an action for damages against a man Co. for seizing property not belonging to the party in law for interest, for past this interest on a mortgage.

Wm. Hart, the purist member for Kingston, a Minister of the Monast government has thrown up the sponge and resigned before his petition was fully begun. Here is an instance of a representative holding a seat in the Cabinet to which he well knew he was corruptly elected.

Mr. S. A. Bodford, Superintendent of the Dominion Experimental Farm at Brandon and Prof. Saunders of the same institution at Ottawa, Ont., have been in M. Eden and neighborhood this week. They visited Mr. A. P. Stevenson's garden at Nelson, characterizing it as the best of its kind between Lake Superior and the Pacific Coast.

Hector Berthelot of Montreal died a few days ago, and in his will was a stipulation that \$10 should go to treat the boys after his funeral. This was like the Irishman's toast that said "May you live to ate the him (him) that scratches over your grave."

Rev. John Semmens, superintendent of the Indian Industrial school, Brandon, arrived from the west yesterday. It is Mr. Semmens' intention to leave this morning for Fisher River, where he will select several Indian boys from the vicinity and take them to the Industrial school. The number of children in attendance now is about 38. There is accommodation in the school for 50, but the present limit is 35—Free Press.

The wet weather of some days ago has put back stacking and threshing and impaired the samples of wheat that might be offering. From these causes and the delay in market opening, it is hard to give market quotations. However for the best samples of wheat 42 cents is paid; 12 cents for oats and 20 or 25 cents for barley. \$5.00, potatoes 25c, and butter and eggs 12 cents each. Mr. C. Campbell is now selecting samples of wheat upon which to fix the grades. When the grades are fixed buying will be general.

Aaron McVaine was released from the Brandon insane asylum and arrived at his mother's home, north of Regina, on July 12th last. For several weeks thereafter he remained there, being perfectly docile and tractable, but quite morose. On Tuesday of last week he suddenly disappeared from home and has not since been seen. His mother is well high distressed and fears the worst. The police have been searching the country without success. The delinquent man was dressed in a suit of dark blue and wore a soft felt hat. He is 28 years of age, dark complexion, and with a heavy black beard and mustache.—Free Press.

One of the greatest annoyances to travellers in this country is the closing of well beaten trails by wire fences. Scarcely a week passes but we read in the exchanges of valuable horses being cut and maimed for life by wire fences strung across trails. That every man has a perfect right to fence in his property, trail or not, no one will deny; but in the interests of the public he should be obliged by law to give the travelling public some notice he has done so. If for instance every man fencing across a trail was compelled to put up a timber break of some kind outside the wire and a few feet from it, he would be doing only a simple act of justice to the travelling public and an act of humanity to many a valuable team.

Mr. Michael Lowry, of 37, brought to this office a few days ago a wheat plant which in any other country, but Manitoba would be considered remarkable. There are one hundred and twelve stalks that have sprung from one grain of wheat. The heads containing an average of fifty grains so that there must be a product of 5,280 kernels from a single grain.—Manton Mercury.

BRANDON PRESBYTERY.

The regular September meeting of the Brandon Presbytery was held in Brandon on Tuesday, 10th inst., at 10 a.m.

The following members were present: Messrs. Carswell, Bottie, Fortune, M. Diamond, Court, Beveridge, Henry, Lamb, Chisnutt, Roddick, Sherrin, Ballant, etc.

Mr. D. Carswell was elected moderator for six months.

It was decided to rearrange the work in the district north of Carberry.

Mr. Court's congregation to consist of two stations, Wellwood and Brookside, the other stations to form a mission field.

The remit in the general assembly, proposing a reduction in the representation of the district north of Carberry, from one-fourth to one-sixth, was approved.

The standing committees were rearranged. Mr. T. Beveridge became a member of committee on examination of students, Mr. E. A. Henry of committee on young people's societies, and Mr. D. Carswell of committee on church life and work.

Mr. T. Beveridge was appointed a member of the synodical committee on bills and cures.

It was decided to hold the regular meetings of the presbytery on the first Tuesday of March, second Tuesday of July, and second Tuesday of September.

The next regular meeting will be held in Brandon.

ANOTHER WHOLESALE HARNES SHOP.

Brandon is fast becoming a wholesale centre. It has already three wholesale groceries, several jobbing institutions in other lines, and now comes opposition to Adams Bros. in the harness and saddle line. S. and H. Borbridge, of Ottawa, the largest harness and saddle manufacturers and wholesale dealers in Canada, who have long done an extensive business in the Northwest, as far west as the coast, have been for some time considering the propriety of establishing a branch in this country for the convenience of their western customers.

They have a length decided to open in this city in charge of Mr. Thos. Lee, who has been a valued customer of theirs for many years. The company intend to keep here a full line of all requisites, or sorting up orders from all parts of the country, and to sell at Ontario prices plus freight and office management here. It is none of our business to advertise the firm gratis, suffice it to say they stand at the head of their trade, and in Mr. Lee they have made a selection of manager who will give square dealing to all who favor the agency with their business orders.

The firm have leased Meredith's store, corner of 6th and Rossar Ave. for their business. Mr. Lee will also carry on his retail and manufacturing business in the old stand as usual.

FEU-ION OF CHRISTENDOM.

London, Sept. 11.—The Catholic conference that is annually held in England under the auspices of the Catholic Truth society, has hitherto been treated by the press as unworthy of mention. It has this year suddenly assumed the importance of a leading congress. The conference began at Bristol on Monday and terminated on Thursday.

The questions before the conference were not new, but the meeting drew unwonted interest from Cardinal Vaughan's address on Christian reunion. The archbishop of Canterbury's recent missive on this subject, which was a reply to the pope's letter to the English people, required a rejoinder and Cardinal Vaughan, in his address, insisted on the Roman claim that the pope had received by divine right, authority to teach and govern the whole church. The essence of the Anglican position was a negation of the Roman claim. Until this claim was admitted no basis of reunion was possible.

W. MILLER.

Tinsmith, Plumber, &c.

Furnace and Stove Repairs always on hand.

NEW GOODS ARRIVING.

COAL OIL.

TELEPHONE 163.

## PRETTY CLEAR EVIDENCE

That we are in a position to sell, and do sell goods at right prices.

OUR PRICES! The prices you paid before our Retail Store started!

10 lbs. Granulated Sugar	50 c.	10 lbs. Granulated Sugar	62 1/2 c.
12 1/2 " Yellow	50 c.	12 1/2 " Yellow	62 1/2 c.
2 lbs. Myrtle Navy	30 c.	2 lbs. Myrtle Navy	30 c.
7 " Chewing (1 pound)	50 c.	7 " Chewing (1 pound)	50 c.
6 bars Crown Soap	25 c.	6 bars Crown Soap	25 c.
1 tin Baking Powder (16 oz.)	15 c.	1 tin Baking Powder (16 oz.)	15 c.
1 " Tomatoes	10 c.	1 " Tomatoes	10 c.
1 " Corn	10 c.	1 " Corn	10 c.
1 " Peas	10 c.	1 " Peas	10 c.
1 " Beans	10 c.	1 " Beans	10 c.
1 " Pumpkin	10 c.	1 " Pumpkin	10 c.
1 " Plums	10 c.	1 " Plums	10 c.
1 " Strawberries	10 c.	1 " Strawberries	10 c.
1 " Peaches	10 c.	1 " Peaches	10 c.
1 " Pears	10 c.	1 " Pears	10 c.
1 " Best Salmon	10 c.	1 " Best Salmon	10 c.
1 " Sardines	10 c.	1 " Sardines	10 c.
1 lb. Coffee	20 c.	1 lb. Coffee	20 c.
1 " Tea	35 c.	1 " Tea	35 c.
1 cake Uncoated	10 c.	1 cake Uncoated	10 c.
1 bottle Good Flavoring Extract	25 c.	1 bottle Good Flavoring Extract	25 c.
1 " Raisins cleaned	25 c.	1 " Raisins cleaned	25 c.
1 " Currants	25 c.	1 " Currants	25 c.
1 " Jam	30 c.	1 " Jam	30 c.
10 lbs. Rolled Oats	70 c.	10 lbs. Rolled Oats	70 c.
1 " Pickles	65 c.	1 " Pickles	65 c.
5 lbs. Rice	25 c.	5 lbs. Rice	25 c.
1 cake Toilet Soap	10 c.	1 cake Toilet Soap	10 c.
3 lbs. Starch	25 c.	3 lbs. Starch	25 c.
1 lb. Package Pure Black Pepper	17 c.	1 lb. Package Pure Black Pepper	17 c.
1 " Allspice	10 c.	1 " Allspice	10 c.
1 " Cassia	14 c.	1 " Cassia	14 c.
1 " Jamaica Ginger	15 c.	1 " Jamaica Ginger	15 c.
1 " Baking Soda	65 c.	1 " Baking Soda	65 c.
1 " Washing "	65 c.	1 " Washing "	65 c.
1 bag Salt (3 pounds)	65 c.	1 bag Salt (3 pounds)	65 c.
1 gallon-pail Syrup	65 c.	1 gallon-pail Syrup	65 c.
1 gallon Vinegar	40 c.	1 gallon Vinegar	40 c.
7 dozen Cloth's Pins	35 c.	7 dozen Cloth's Pins	35 c.
1 yard Lamp Wick	15 c.	1 yard Lamp Wick	15 c.

A DIFFERENCE OF \$4.35 OR 50 PER CENT.

## And all Staple Goods

We brought the prices of Groceries down.

But WE WAST YOUR MONEY, only because we can give you better value than you can get elsewhere.

## SMITH & BURTON.

Telephone 202 a. CASH GROCERS.

MACDONALD BLOCK (between 9th and 10th Streets) ROSSER AVENUE.

Our Warehouse is for wholesale and mail orders only.

## THRESHERS!

YOU CAN GET THE

## ..Best Tank Pumps..

CAPACITY A BARREL A MINUTE.

WIRE-LINED SUCTION HOSE. ENDLESS BELTS.

All sizes of Rubber and Leather Belting. Machine Oils, BEST BRANDS.

GREASE CUTS AND CUT GREASE.

BRASS AND MALLEABLE STEAM FITTINGS AT

## JOHNSON & CO.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL HARDWARE MERCHANTS, BRANDON.

LATEST ENGLISH PARIS GERMAN FASHIONS

## Robinson & Co.

400 AND 402 MAIN STREET, WINNIPEG.

AVAILABLE TO YOU ALL.

Fashionable Goods.

The abundant Harvest, which will soon be housed, demands for the people of this country a better class of FASHIONABLE DRY GOODS.

WE

Have lately added to our already Mammoth Store A NEW DRESS GOODS DEPARTMENT, which facilitates the display of our immense importations.

WE

Will be pleased to have our out-of-town customers call on us or write for samples.

ROBINSON & CO. ROBINSON & CO.

GENERAL DRY GOODS.

Our stock of General and Fancy Dry Goods is now fully complete.

NOTE --

New Fall Jackets

" Cape

" Golf Cloths

" Underwear

" Hosiery and Gloves

" Ribbons and Laces.

DRESS GOODS.

New Black Crepons

" Colored

" Boucle Effects

" Mohair Weaves

" Scotch Suitings

" Irish Tweeds

" Imported Plaids

" Costume Cloths

" Black & Colored Diagonals

" Battoe-Churn Tweeds.

## FURS

TWO DIPLOMAS

for HIGH-CLASS FURS

Winnipeg and Regina

tions.

WHY WAIT?

Until the cold weather sets

before leaving your wardrobe

Furs. You will find it to your

advantage to call on us as

early date as

YOU CAN SAVE

25 PER CENT

By ordering from us now.

REPAIRING A SPECIALTY

J. S. DOUGLAS

& CO.,

520 MAIN STREET,

WINNIPEG, MAN.

BARGAINS

That's what we're all after

we want to buy or sell.

Especially at this season of

when we are changing rooms

removing do we want them in

HOUSE

FURNISHINGS

We aim at keeping all modern

house keeping—Stoves, Furnace

ware, Crockery, etc., at the NEW

SECOND HAND store, we can

demands of all classes.

If you have goods you wish to

at proper prices we are anxious

to buy them.

Corner of 8th Street and

Avenue, opposite Fleming's

TELEPHONE

M. MURDOCK

DISPERSON SALE OF

80 Head of Hereford Cattle

The undersigned has

his Purebred Hereford

Breeding Cattle, two years old

and two years old, and

Calves and will offer a

to F. H. B. A. C. and

BRANDON, ONT. and

1000. Credit will be